

The Change of Life

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dan-



Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE

gerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Koyser St., Germantown, Pa.

gerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Koyser St., Germantown, Pa.

gerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Koyser St., Germantown, Pa.

gerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Koyser St., Germantown, Pa.

gerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Koyser St., Germantown, Pa.

gerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Koyser St., Germantown, Pa.

gerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Koyser St., Germantown, Pa.

gerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Koyser St., Germantown, Pa.

gerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

WORN BY PASSING COINS.

An Object Lesson Offered by Ticket-Window Ledges.

"Talk about money burning holes in people's pockets," remarked an observant stranger the other day, "but here is a case of nickels burning holes in wood." He pointed to the front of the ticket seller's window on one of the L stations as he spoke. The woodwork was scooped out several inches deep where the intended passenger usually shoves in his fare, and the cavity was twice as wide as it was deep.

"That," said the observant man, "is a more graphic illustration of what constancy will do than all the lessons ever taught by the dripping of water upon rocks. They used to tell us in school that a drop of water would wear away the greatest stone, but here we have a mute picture of what the constant shoving of coins in and out of that ticket seller's window has done. You will notice that the wood is worn out as smoothly and evenly as if it were done by the finest kind of a carpenter. There isn't the faintest suspicion of a splinter there. Millions of nickels and dimes must have passed and repassed through that window and been shoved along that hardwood board, which was originally level and flat as a street of asphalt, until they wore that cavity which you now see there.

"I do not know that there is any particular way of shoving the money between ticket seller and purchaser, but there must be, because the cavity is shaped like an elongated saucer, demonstrating beyond any doubt that there must be a universal way for moving the coins back and forward. I have traveled a good deal, but nowhere have I seen such a thorough object lesson as the hollow of that board affords. To make a cavity like that the exchange of coin must have been simply enormous and beyond the imagination of man to conceive. It is one of the greatest curiosities of the city. I doubt that it has an equal in the world. This is the fifth or sixth window sill on the L that I have noticed worn away by coins in this way. At 423, 333, 233 and 14th street, on the 6th avenue road, the cashiers' window ledges are especially well worn away by the passing of coin. I don't suppose that one New Yorker in a hundred notices the fact as he reaches forth for his ticket.—New York Mail and Express.

RECENT JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

Land acquired under the homestead laws of the United States is not liable to the debts of the patentee contracted before the issuance of the patent, holds the Supreme Court of Nebraska in the case of Jackett vs. Bower (86 N. W. Rep. 1,075).

The profits of a boarding house conducted by one injured by negligence are held, in Wallace vs. Pennsylvania Railroad Company (Pa.), 52 L. R. A. 33, to be properly considered in determining her earning power as an element of damages to be awarded for the injury.

The right of the representatives of a deceased person to compromise a cause of action for his death without the consent of the next of kin or the Probate Court is upheld in Foot vs. Great Northern Railroad Company (Minn.), 52 L. R. A. 354, although the action is brought for the benefit of the next of kin.

In Missouri nominations of a county convention for county officers cannot be set aside by the State Central Committee of the party, holds the Supreme Court of that State, in the case of State vs. Crittenden (113 S. W. Rep. 162), except on a hearing accorded the nominees, and a showing that the nominations were procured by fraud, or in disregard of the usages and customs of the party.

The measure of damages for the failure of seed rice to grow when planted by one who bought it under a warranty and did not discover its worthlessness until it was too late to plant another crop is held, in Relger vs. Worth Company (N. C.), 52 L. R. A. 362, to be the purchase price, the cost of preparing the soil and planting the seed and a reasonable rent for the land, less its rental value for crops that could have been planted after it was too late for rice.

If the payee of a check draws upon a bank in the State of Nebraska and indorses it to a bank in a neighboring town for collection, and the latter, without the knowledge or consent of the payee, sends it for collection through a distant bank, situated outside the State, thereby consuming three days for making a presentment for payment, which might have been made in one day, the Supreme Court, in the case of Bedell vs. Harline Bank (86 N. W. Rep. 1,000), held that the indorsee will be liable for the consequences of such delay, and for any default or negligence of the bank chosen to make the collection.

A Curious Deed. A curious deed is on file in Northumberland County, Pennsylvania, according to the Sunbury Republican. It bears date of October 9, 1783. In a series of whereas it traces the ownership of the land conveyed from the Creator of the earth, who "by parole and livery of seizin did enfeof the parents of mankind, to wit, Adam and Eve, of all that certain tract of land called and known in the planetary system as the earth," down through the ages to the maker of the deed.

Length of Illness. Between 21 and 30 a man is ill five and one-half days a year on an average, and between 30 and 40 seven days. In the next ten years he loses eleven days annually, and between 50 and 60, twenty days.

Thoroughly Equipped. Forse—They say Studman has the best-equipped stable in town. Foron—Without a doubt! Why, he actually has a mahogany hattrack to hang the horses' bonnets on.—Philadelphia Record.

It Was All Right. Mr. Goodium—I gave you a quarter to get a hair-cut, and you've got a jag! Wooling Slimmers—Oh, I'll get a hair-cut at de jail to-morrow forenoon! Dat's we't I got de jag fer.—Judge.

It makes no difference what grammatical errors are made in paying a compliment to a man, he will never notice them.

When in doubt use Wizard Oil for pain; both suffering and doubt will vanish. Your doctor and druggist know it.

Elsie (aged 3)—Mamma, I want to ask you a serious question. Mamma—What is it, dear? Elsie—Are the sweet breads made of loaf sugar?—Detroit Journal.

No More Cannon-Ball Pills Science has retired the pill. A toothsome, fragrant, medicated tablet fills the need of the hour—Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Druggists, etc., 25c. 50c.

Husband—You must be more economical. You know my business has been running down hill steadily lately. Wife—True. But now I feel that to dress well is a matter of duty.—Detroit Free Press.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Minnick—Well, there was one thing I remarked about your wife the first time I saw her; she was undoubtedly outspoken. Henpeck—You don't say! By whom?

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. F. Fitch

"De choppin'." "Speakin' bout partnerships," said Moses, with a solemn shake of the head—"speakin' bout partnerships wid a white man, I've had one an don't want no mo'." One time Kurnel Dawson dum comes over to my cabin wid a bland smile on his face an shakes lands wid me an says:

"Moses, let's go an me go into partnership in de wood business. Yo's a powerful hand to chop, an I've a powerful hand to sell cord wood."

"Tears like a mighty good thing to me, an I goes at it an cuts 30 cords of wood. Bimely I goes down to de kurnel for my shoe ob de money, an he smiles an shakes hands an says:

"T'es got it all figured out, Moses. In de first place, I purvised de timber. In de next place, I purvised de ax. Den I sent my mews to draw de wood, an I spent my time to sell it. Dat 'pears to take in de lo ob de case."

"But what does de choppin' cum in?" I says. "De choppin'? Oh, dat was exercise an don't count!"—New York Sun.

John Jones from Grace. Chinese servant stories are epidemic. Here's one, and it's true:

A west side woman a few days ago was boasting to a caller of the virtues of her Mongolian cook, and she emphasized the latter's systematic methods as his special strong point.

"John finishes his work at precisely the same minute every evening," said she proudly. "If always know exactly where he is and what he is doing at any time of the day."

"Well, what is he doing now?" was asked. "Let me see. It is 7 o'clock. Well, he has just finished putting the dishes away and at this moment is sweeping the kitchen. Come, let's go out and see if I'm not right."

They started through the dining room and found everything in its place, as prophesied. In the pantry the dishes were neatly arranged in the customary place. Then they opened the kitchen door.

There in the center of the room was John, and he was complacently washing himself in the dishpan!

The embarrassed mistress and her convulsed guest retired in haste, and the servant problem was dropped.

Anderson's Childlike Vanity. "Hans Christian Andersen," said one who saw him often, "was the most charming egotist I ever knew." When the Danish crown prince brought home his Swedish bride in the summer of 1859, a great assemblage of people stood in the streets of Copenhagen to see the royal couple pass.

In one group were several distinguished women and the great story teller, Hans Christian Andersen. The women occupied front seats at the window and received marked attention from the court dignitaries in the procession.

Some one in the company remarked that this particular window seemed to possess peculiar attractions. "Oh, yes," said the aged poet, pleased and happy in his seat, where he had been seen by nobody. "Everybody knows me."

The quiet smile that went round the group had no trace of unkindness. His childish vanity was one of the amiable traits of the gentle old man. Everybody knew and loved it.

The Population of Babylon. Various attempts have been made, by comparing its area with that of modern cities, to estimate the population of Babylon. But on the lowest calculation it would be found, supposing it to have borne any considerable resemblance to one of our cities, to have had a population of 5,000,000, a supposition to which all but insupportable obstacles are opposed. The map of Asiatic Turkey shows that the extent of country around Babylon available for agricultural purposes must have been quite inadequate to supply the necessary demands for anything like such an immense population.

Perhaps, on the whole, we may estimate the population at from 1,000,000 to 1,200,000. This supposition derives support from the fact that Seleucia, with a population of 100,000 souls, is the largest city in the world. It is situated about half the size of Babylon in the days of her greatest glory.

SENTIMENT AS TO OLD SIGNS.

Weather Worn Doors Retained in Sentimental Character in Firm Names.

People who think that there is no sentiment in commercial life need only wander about any of the old business centers of New York to have their beliefs changed. They will see old signs, some of them in a state of decay almost bordering on dissolution, on the walls of the houses of the older firms.

In some instances these signs remain even though the name of the firm has been changed. In cases in which sons have succeeded fathers the old signs of the business are still to be seen. Many are weather worn and the lettering is almost indistinct, but the present firms do not permit them to be retouched.

Occasionally the boards split and the edges break. These ravages are repaired for safety's sake, but the dim outlines of the lettering remain.

A sign writer who had been called to repair one of these ancient landmarks in Greenwich street asked the head of the firm, who represents the third generation in the concern, if he should not regild the letters.

"Certainly not," was the answer. "If I consented to your doing that, I should expect the business of this firm to fail."

In some cases in which new names have succeeded to the business old signs have been removed from the outer walls and placed inside. In an office in a Broadway building there is an old wooden sign suspended over the desk of the grandson of the founder of the firm, who is at the head of the business.

"I couldn't think of leaving the old sign out of doors at night," said the young man who looked at it with a glow of pride. "I have heard my father say that when that sign was first put up by his father all the merchants in this part of the town came over and looked at it and admired it, and my grandfather had the sign made in a few voice why I wore that rag around my neck."

There is an old sign over the main entrance to the office of an old concern in William street which has no connection with the firm doing business in the place, but the firm has steadfastly declined to have it removed, although the old firm went out of existence nearly 50 years ago.—New York Sun.

New Use For Necktie. "While I was over in the Arkansas mountains one winter on a hunting trip my guide and I came across a sugar maple orchard where two men were collecting and holding down the sap," said a Memphis man.

"We sat around with the native awhile and ate maple sugar. When we started to leave, one of the men who had been regarding my necktie closely asked me to divide it in a few voice why I wore that rag around my neck."

"That's to keep his nose from bleeding," replied the guide, who was a man of some humor.

"As we walked away I heard the natives telling each other how sorry they felt for me on account of my affliction," Memphis Scimitar.

Willful to Help. Struggling Pastor—Nearly all the congregation have subscribed liberally for the building fund, and I feel sure that I also have your hearty co-operation. How much will you—

Mrs. Leader—Let me see. Oh, I am the only member who has a carriage, I think.

Struggling Pastor—Yes. The rest are poor.

Mrs. Leader—Well, I will drive round and collect the subscriptions.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Doomed Dog. Indignant Ike—Dat cur of yours bit me, lady. Wat you point to de crow?

Housewife—Oh, I shan't do anything for him, but just let him die. We were going to poison him away.

Henry Ward Beecher's Wit. On one occasion as Mr. Beecher was in the midst of an impassioned speech some one attempted to interrupt him by suddenly crowing like a cock. The orator, however, was equal to the occasion. He stopped, listened till the crowing ceased, and then, with a look of surprise, pulled out his watch. "Morning already!" he said. "My watch is only at 10. But there can be no mistake about it. The instincts of the lowly animals are infallible."

There was a roar of laughter. The "lower animals" in the gallery collapsed, and Mr. Beecher was able to resume as if nothing had occurred.

SAVED BY A FRIEND

One Woman Rescued From Death by Another

"If it had not been for one of my friends I would not be here to tell the tale."

These are the words of Miss Frances Hathaway of No. 416 Pine street, Kalamazoo, Mich., whose interview is published in the Holland, Mich., Times.

"It is really remarkable that I did not lose my life," she said. "When I was 16 years old I was taken ill. I was pale and weak and grew easily tired and the family doctor seemed unable to help me at all."

"Didn't you try any other physicians?" asked the newspaper man.

"Yes, but they did not help me either. My parents tried various remedies and treatments, but I only kept getting worse. By the time I was 19 years old I was thin and bloodless as a ghost."

"What did the doctors call your disease?" queried the reporter.

"They said my blood had turned to water and I had anaemia. I felt dreadful. It was about this time that Miss Huntley advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, as she had been cured of a somewhat similar trouble by their use. I bought a box and before I had taken all the pills I found that they were doing me good. My appetite increased and the healthy color began to show in my cheeks and lips. I continued to use the pills until I had taken fifteen boxes, when I found myself entirely cured."

"Have you ever had any return of the trouble?" asked the reporter.

"No; never a bit. I cannot remember a time when I was as strong and healthy as now. I know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People saved my life and I believe that no other medicine could have done so."

Anaemia is not the only disease which succumbs to the potent influence of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatitis, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. They are sold by all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Price 50 cents per box; six boxes, \$2.50.

Scrofula

This root of many evils—

Glandular tumors, abscesses, pimples, and other cutaneous eruptions, sore ears, inflamed eyelids, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, readiness to catch cold and inability to get rid of it easily, paleness, nervousness, the consumptive tendency, and other ailments—

Can be completely and permanently removed, no matter how young or old the sufferer.

Hood's Sarsaparilla was given the daughter of Silas Vernon, Wawarasin, N. Y., who had broken out with scrofula sores all over her face and head. The first bottle helped her and when she had taken six the sores were all healed and her face was smooth. He writes that she has never shown any sign of the scrofula returning.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Ask your druggist for it today and accept no substitute.

A Woman Balancing. When a woman stoops over to pick up something on the floor, why does she always balance herself on one foot, extending the other outward and backward as a counterpoise? This question, not new, never has been satisfactorily answered.—New York Press.

The Equality Line. "All people," remarked the earnest citizen, "are born equal."

"Perhaps," answered the deliberate friend, "but they don't stay equal any longer than it takes for their parents to provide them with clothes and playthings."—Exchange.

Of More Immediate Value. Miss Emerson of Boston—I presume yours is not one of the Mayflower families.

Miss Triplex (of Minneapolis)—No. Indeed. Ours is one of the famous Minnesota flour families.—Chicago News.

He Loved Lawyers. It is said that Peter the Great, after witnessing a contest between two eminent counsel at Westminster, London, remarked: "When I left St. Petersburg, there were two lawyers there. When I got back, I will hang one of them."

ANOTHER GERM DESTROYER. Herpicide is Death to Dandruff Germs.

The germ burrows into the scalp, throwing up the cuticle in thin scales, called dandruff or scurf, and digging at the root of the hair where it saps the hair's vitality. First comes brittle hair, then lustless and dead-like hair, then falling hair, and, finally baldness. Nine-tenths of the hair troubles are caused by dandruff. Without dandruff, hair will grow luxuriantly, as nature intended. "Herpicide" kills the dandruff germ leaving the hair to grow unhampered, as it does with the American red man.

Keeping Vegetables. Vegetables should never be put into the cellar, as many of them contain acids which will absorb the poison of the ground air, and if eaten will prove very unhealthy, and if allowed to remain will rapidly decompose and fill the air which arises to the upper rooms with a poison that will undoubtedly cause much mischief. Potatoes should not be exposed to the sun, but kept in some dry place where the light and air can always strike them.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after using "Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer." Read for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kane, Ltd., 351 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Peculiarities of Footpaths.

Footpaths are what roads are not, natural productions, just as the paths made by hares, deer and elephants are. No one really makes a footpath—that is, no one improves it. What is true of central Africa is true of England.

"The native paths," wrote Professor Drummond, "are the same in character all over Africa. Like the roads of the old Romans, they run straight on through everything—ridge and mountain and valley—never shying at obstacles nor anywhere turning aside to breathe. Yet within this general straightforwardness there is a singular eccentricity and indirectness in detail. Although the African footpath is, on the whole, a bee line, no fifty yards of it are ever straight. And the reason is not far to seek.

"If a stone is encountered, no native will ever think of removing it. Why should he? It is easier to walk around it. The next man who comes by will do the same. He knows that a hundred men are following him. He looks at the stone a moment, and it might be unearthed and tossed aside; but no, he holds on his way. It would be no more occur to him that that stone is a disagreeable object than that that spar belongs to the orthoclase variety. Generations and generations of men have passed that stone, and it still waits for a man with an altruistic idea."—Spectator.

Gentlemen (to house agent)—The great disadvantage is that the house is so damp.

House Agent—Disadvantage, sir? Advantage, I call it. In case of fire it wouldn't be so likely to burn.

Taught by Experience. "We shall need," said the officer who was arranging for the government expedition, "food supplies for six men and a boy."

"Supplies for eight men," said the secretary, jotting it down. "What else?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Neglected Apple. Mrs. Benham—You used to say that I was the apple of your eye.

Benham—Well, what of it? Mrs. Benham—Nothing, except that you don't seem to care as much for fruit as you once did.

THE MAIDEN OF THE SMILE. In that fair land where slope and plain Shine back to sun and sky And odors blithe the sprouting grain Arise wintry arrows.

Where snow-dust streams seek sun warm vale, Through vineyard swept dells, The world we enter with a smile She greeted with a smile.

Slumbering, she smiled and smiling, woke, And when she felt the smart Of grave, and life smiles still bespeak Her tenderness of heart.

And nightly when she knelt and prayed Beside her snow-white bed Her face was one pure smile that made A heaven about her head.

When love first trembled in her ear The heart throbs that began to stir She listened with a smiling ear, Then closed it with a smile.

Sorrow and pain with smiles she bore, But her sweetest smile she ever wore Was the smile she wore in death.

Rheumatism is due to an excess of acid in the blood. When this excesses through the pores of the skin, as it often does, it produces some form of skin eruption—some itching disease like Eczema or Tetter—but when these little tubes or sweat glands are suddenly closed by exposure to cold and sudden chilling of the body, then the poisons thrown off by the blood, finding no outlet, settle in membranes, muscles, tissues and nerves. These parts become greatly inflamed, feverish and hot; dagger-like, maddening pains follow in quick succession, the muscle state extremely tender, the nerves break down and the sufferer is soon reduced to a state of helplessness and misery. This acid poison penetrates the joints and seems to dry out the natural oils, and the legs, arms and fingers become so stiff as seem that every movement is attended with excruciating pains.

Liniments, plasters, electricity and baths, while their use may give temporary ease, cannot be called cures, for the disease returns with every change of the weather.

S. S. Cures Rheumatism by working a complete change in the blood. The acids are neutralized, the circulation purified and the rich, healthy blood that is